



How we mistreated our sheep

I never saw so many caleches, cabs, charettes, and similar vehicles collected before, and doubt if New York could easily furnish more. The handsome and substantial stone quay, which stretches a mile along the river-side, and protects the street from the ice, was thronged with the citizens who had turned out on foot and in carriages to welcome or to behold the Yankees. It was interesting to see the caleche drivers dash up and down the slope of the quay with their active little horses. They drive much faster than in our cities. I have been told that some of them come nine miles into the city every morning and return every night, without changing their horses during the day. In the midst of the crowd of carts, I observed one deep one loaded with sheep with their legs tied together, and their bodies piled one upon another, as if the driver had forgotten that they were sheep and not yet mutton. A sight, I trust, peculiar to Canada, though I fear that it is not.

Montreal scene from Henry Thoreau's "A Yankee in Canada".

Guidance chief warns: Don't be fooled by job forecasts

THE IMMEDIATE CRISIS in the job market for university graduates is over, says guidance expert Fred Denton, and although he isn't exactly predicting a return to the lush fifties he is pretty confident that few BA's or BSc's will have to sell apples on street corners during the seventies.

Throughout the mini-recession over the last few years, he said, graduates were still getting work. "They weren't necessarily trapped into seeking jobs that were related to the disciplines that they studied." After all, he pointed out, someone with a bachelor's degree, especially in arts or science, "is not that specialised. He always has the option of switching fields."

The main thing, Denton continued, is for students not to be fooled by economic prognostications that seem to predict vast opportunities in some areas and nothing in others. For example, he said, commerce and engineering are booming now and will probably continue to do well but the possibilities are still more open than one might think in arts and science. Besides, he said, all the

economic forecasts to date "have been so bad" that the picture might change tomorrow. For example, he reminded us, "ten years ago the future was really bright and rosy for people in physics. Now we're having a little bit of trouble placing them."

We asked Denton what the market is for arts and sciences graduates at the moment.

Denton told us that it was perhaps a little easier to place artsmen, "the reason being that they're somewhat more open - they're generally uncommitted people. What I really mean is that they're not trapped by a particular discipline, they're quite open to new experiences and they're less vocationally oriented."

There is an immediate demand for certain types of arts training, he went on. Perhaps



the biggest field concerns subjects like psychology, applied social science, sociology and education where there is, according to Canada Manpower, "no problem." Social workers, hospital unit ward coordinators, and administrators for recreational and educational programs are all in demand. There is also a demand for teachers, but Denton warned that many of the positions were likely to be in rural areas or small centres rather than in cities like Montreal and Toronto. There are also, he said, burgeoning opportunities in such fields as Art Education Early Childhood Education and remedial teaching.

Denton, however, warned that students should consider very carefully before making a choice between obtaining a masters degree or an education diploma. In many cases, he said, education courses are not recognized accross Canada and an MA, for example, will usually result in a higher classification. So, he said, if you already have teacher certification or if you can get it, a masters is usually preferable.

With regard to economics majors, Denton told us, "there's a fairly good demand" but here Canada Manpower tipped us that economics students in the faculty of commerce have a slight edge. For language students there is a good demand for translators and teachers.

Students in most other arts disciplines, Denton continued, are not as career oriented and tend to head towards more general fields like public service. Many go on for another degree but "in most cases it seems to be better" if the student completes his first degree even though, in disciplines like law and medicine, it may not be strictly necessary.

Many science students, he said, go into sales for chemical

ISSUES & EVENTS

Vol. 5 No. 26 - April 4, 1974

Bravo! Ex-prof bags Oscar

THE YEAR IN REVIEW: No Concordia, no hockey championship and no more 10c coffee, but old Henri Langlois - founder of the Cinémathèque Française - copped an Oscar this week. The world's biggest movie fan was visiting professor at Sir George in the late sixties. Other ex-Georgians are also out there plugging away (see page 6).

Easter closing

The university will be closed for Easter on Friday, April 12, and Monday April 15. Libraries will be open at certain hours on Saturday and Monday. Check back page for times.



continued page 2

Prof. takes another pounding

I strongly disagree with the reference to Craft Fairs made by Professor R.A. Wise in his letter entitled "Dumping the Phonies" (*Issues and Events*, March 21, 1974), linking the sale of handicrafts with the playing of ping pong and the showing of "Monty Python's Flying Circus" in the halls, damning all these activities as ones which give Sir George Williams the reputation of being a superficial institution. Many of the crafts exhibitions on our Mezzanine have been of superior quality. But that is not my main point.

Aesthetics is a branch of philosophy. A University which despised such art-crafts as pottery, weaving, batik, etc., would also, if it were to be consistent, have neither painting nor sculpture in its precincts. Nor would it teach aesthetics. (The Fine Arts Department, and the art of literature might be the next to go!) Such a university would obviously be cut off from a large portion of its cultural tradition and its legitimate pursuits.

I would like to add that I am in agreement with Professor Rossner's reply to Professor Wise in the same issue with Rossner's defence of para-psychology and psychic research as a legitimate extension of traditional academic

disciplines. Obviously, it is a field which could easily be abused - but so can all of our disciplines.

Patricia MORLEY,
Assistant Professor
of English.

SALUTING
ALL POINTS of the
"NEW-FOUND TRIANGLE"

- PHYSICS - Prof. A. Smith
Measurable Realm
- Matter

- RELIGION - Prof. J. Rossner
- Transcendental Realm
- Mind

- META-PHYSICS - The Unknown Prof. (to Sir with LOVE)
- Extension into the Unknown Realm
- Ether

Would the outcome of their combined efforts be "Scientific Religion", which would give us a yardstick to measure points of the already evolving "Saint-Hood of the Masses", once all the miracles (psychic phenomena) are re-

searched and properly categorized?

RESEARCH please - AMEN,
amen.
Heddy THAUER
evening student

continued from page 1

companies and the like where their science backgrounds are definite assets. If they want to continue in research or in the purer aspects of their fields, Denton advises they take a higher degree. It is still possible, he said, to find a job in a lab with only a bachelor's degree, he admitted "but most people will find that in order to develop the skills they need, they'll naturally want to go on to get a higher degree."

The most saleable science skills, he said, are chemistry, bio-chemistry, biology, and math because "there is a expected to be a boom in the seventies in jobs related to the environment" (land use, wildlife, parks and recreations, and oceans), so these fields will probably continue to produce jobs. As a matter of fact, Denton told us, chemistry graduates are 70 percent more in demand than last year.

For geology and physics majors, Canada Manpower told us, the outlook is not so bright, but the current energy shortage is expected to cause an upswing in both. Geology chairman André Deland says that his department is actively helping graduates look for work and the outlook for summer jobs is "very good" and at least half of last year's graduates that were looking for work found it without any trouble.

Physics, Denton said, "was a slow mover last year" and he admitted that it gives cause for concern again but he is optimistic that the situation will change for the better in the not-too-distant future.

Housing conference set

Good news for students and others bedeviled by the problem of a low income combined with an astronomical rent. This May, Sir George's civil engineering department will be bringing in guest experts from all over the world in an attempt to find a solution.

The occasion is the third triennial meeting of the International Symposium on Lower Cost Housing Problems and the gathering will feature some of the most distinguished names in the field. Men like Constantinos Doxiadis, Oktay Ural and Albert Dietz will be coming from abroad while Peter Manning and William Teron, President of the Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation, will represent Canada. At the same time Sir George will be able to welcome back an old alumnus in Mayor Rod Sykes of Calgary who will discuss the possibilities offered by mobile homes.

The conference, to be held at the Sheraton Mount Royal from May 27 to 30, will cover all the angles of world housing, from construction materials and design to legal, psychological and sociological ramifications. Students are encouraged to attend and can register at the special bargain rate of only \$15. if they get to the civil engineering office before May 1.



Awards

Graduate level:

CANADA. DEPARTEMENT OF INDUSTRY, TRADE & COMMERCE. Design Canada scholarships, (industrial design). (April 30).

ALLIED JEWISH COMMUNITY SERVICES. Social work scholarship program. (April 30).

ROADS AND TRANSPORTATION ASSOCIATION OF CANADA. Scholarships and fellowships. (May 1).

THE ROYAL SOCIETY. Rutherford scholarship. (May 1).

THE ROYAL AERONAUTICAL SOCIETY. Handley Page Memorial award for original work in aeronautics, especially safety and reliability. (May 31).

INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION. ITT international fellowship program. (June 1).

NATIONAL RESEARCH COUNCIL. Research associateships for scientists from developing countries. (July 31).

QUEBEC FEDERATION OF THE BLIND. Bursary fund. (August 1).

Faculty level:

NATO. Research grants. (April 30).

CANADA. DEPARTMENT OF EXTERNAL AFFAIRS. Assistance to Canadian university professors who have been invited to teach in foreign uni-

Fireworks in Toronto

If revolution is your bag, you should be in Toronto next August. Not that the Queen City is likely to shed its conservative image in favor of a more left-wing stance, mind you, but there may be some interesting happenings when the International Sociology and Anthropology Association (expected to be some 3000 strong) invades the University of Toronto for the purpose of holding its world congress.

The theme this time round will be 'Science and Revolution in Contemporary Society' and Hubert Guindon, a member of the executive of the international association, tips us that there may be some fireworks. The theme, he tells us, was a matter of some debate among the various factions on the executive with the more socialistic members preferring to limit themselves to the question of the scientific revolution while the Third World delegates, somewhat more actively, espoused political confrontation as a fit subject.

The world congress should be particularly appealing to Canadian sociologists in that it will immediately precede the annual meeting of the Canadian Sociology and Anthropology Association. There will be, as a matter of fact, a common day at the end of the larger meeting so that the international and Canadian associations can meet in one huge session.

The occasion is also noteworthy in particular for Montrealers because, for the next four years, the headquarters of the international body will be in Montreal. Also: It has just been confirmed that Sir George sociologist Kurt Jonassohn has been appointed as one of the two executive secretaries of the organization.

The conference will take place from August 19 to 25.

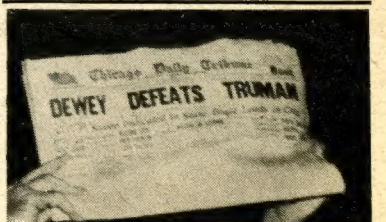
Application forms for graduate students seeking travel allowances and more information from Kurt Jonassohn, at 879-5940 or in SA-100-37.

versities. (May 1).

THE ROYAL AERONAUTICAL SOCIETY. Handley Page Memorial award for original work in aeronautics, especially safety and reliability. (May 31).

AUSTRALIAN INSTITUTE OF NUCLEAR SCIENCE AND ENGINEERING. Research fellowships. (August 31).

The Medical College Admission Test will take place on May 4. Closing date for applications is April 12. Applications forms are available at the Guidance Information Centre, H-440-1.



SPREAD

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Con·cor·di·a (kon kôr/dē ə), *n.* the ancient Roman goddess of harmony or peace. [*< L; see CONCORD*]

Con·cor·di·a (kən kôr/dē ə, kəng-, kon-), *n.* 1. a town in N Kansas. 7022 (1960). 2. a girl's given name.

Mythological footnote to the telephone directory

by Howard Greer

In 367 B.C. the Romans raised a temple to Concordia, celebrating the national unity they hoped would follow from recognition of plebian rights. The goddess, symbolic deification of political compromise, never really amounted to much: since no representation of her survives, we are free, after a consideration of the history of the Romans, to imagine her as bland, glum and ineffectual. Her older sister, Victoria, gave the Romans success in warfare, and another sister, Pax, provided the occasional pause in the onsurge of conquest, but Concordia seems to have had little talent for speaking her piece so that anyone would listen. The first-string members of the Roman Pantheon must have rather regretted her, if ever they thought of her at all. Concordia, Pax and Victoria seem almost to have been poor relations or country cousins to Jupiter and Juno, Mars and Venus, and the really important gods who ran things for the Romans. No record survives of parentage or pedigree, nor is there any hint of husbands, lovers or progeny; about them remains no more than dusty hints of a vague, spinsterly third-ratedness — Victoria perhaps a bit acid and self-assertive; Pax rather saccherine; Concordia never more than insipid.

The Olympian gods, a far livelier lot than their Roman kin, had approximate equivalents to these Roman stodges, but Nike or Victory, the daughter of Styx and Pallas, can be seen, even in considerable



disrepair in the Louvre, to have had a strikingly fine bust and a sense of style. Sister as she was to Jealousy, Force and Violence, her character was no doubt ground to a fine edge from childhood. Eirene, or Peace, was the daughter of Zeus by his aunt and second wife, Themis, or Law, and was sibling to Wise Legislation and Justice. Harmonia, to whom dim Roman Concordia is so paltry an analogue, was the outcome of an illicit and incestuous frolic between Ares, god of war, and Aphrodite. Haephestus, Aphrodite's brother and husband, and Ares' brother as well, was informed by Helios that there was naughtiness afoot or abed, so he trapped the guilty pair in a net of gold, and invited their divine relatives to view this risible coupling: Harmonia seems to have been conceived practically in public, to the accompaniment of Olympian giggles. Aphrodite continued in dedicated trolloptry, and among Harmonia's many half brothers and sisters we find the interesting Hermaphroditus, fathered by her uncle Hermes. In spite of what would be now considered a family life little conducive to adequate adjustment, Harmonia seems to have turned out a decent sort of girl: she married well, to Cadmus, inventor of the alphabet and of metal casting. They lived happily, reigned over Illyria, and were eventually in old age transformed into dragons and retired to the Isles of the Blessed. Among their children was Semele, who was not only seduced by her great-grandfather Zeus, but was also consumed by his radiant heat, so that their son Dionysus as a foetus had to be carried in his father's (or great-great-grandfather's) thigh until birth. Or perhaps Zeus became his mother. It is difficult to say. At any rate, how much more vibrant a family connection, how much more fully rounded a career than that vouchsafed to poor, dull Roman Concordia.

And as if to prove there is no escape from heredity and history, look where Concordia presides today. Incorporated as a vain,

vestigial hope in the motto of the city of Montreal, her influence here is as negligible as in ancient Rome. The used-car dealers, life assurance companies, lithographers, furriers and vendors of sanitary services may have cherished the hope that some unity of purpose might develop, or that some chord of sympathy might resound if she provided over their undertakings; however, when we think of the stress and strain, the hostility and acrimony generated by the biggest suppliant of all, Concordia Estates Limited, we begin to fear the goddess is titled like those retributory Furies sprung from the blood of castrated Cronus, who the Greeks, terrified to name aright, called the Eumenides — the Well-intentioned.

As she stands now revealed, her trivial and obscure history exposed, her shifty and surly disposition displayed, who would knowingly name Concordia as patron or protector? Who would name his son and heir Attila, or Genghis, or Adolph? We are proverbially chary of giving even a dog a bad name; why should we be less considerate of a university?

Cave Concordiam; Fiat Lux.

Howard Greer, who teaches at Dawson College's New School, is a part-time fine arts student and a frequent contributor.

CONCORDIA ASSCE VIE

474 Westminster N. 482-1140
Concordia Auto Ltée 4440 Lévesque StVP 661-0660
Autos Usagées 661-4181
Concordia Concrete Floors Co Ltd

CONCORDIA CONSTRUCTION INC

9950 29Av RivP. 665-2997
1253 McGill College. 866-4364
PIBonaventure 866-4701
Concordia Development Corp 5250 Ferrier 739-4711
Concordia Engravers Inc Berri-DeMontigny 845-4389
Concordia Enterprises Inc 5250 Ferrier 739-4711

CONCORDIA ESTATES HOLDINGS LIMITED

PIBonaventure 866-4701
CONCORDIA ESTATES LIMITED ExecOfc
PIBonaventure 866-4701

Field Ofc

Maintenance-Day&Night 3501 Park 845-1292
Leasing 3501 Park 845-1293
Administration 3501 Park 845-1294
Concordia Fabrics Inc 1449 StAlexandre 845-6905

CONCORDIA FASHIONS LTD

5420 StLawrence 273-3638
Concordia Fur Processing Ltd
3655 StLawrence 845-3693

Concordia Industries Ltd 7905 6Av RivP 665-2762
Concordia Litho Regd Lithos 1002 Ogilvy 272-0313

CONCORDIA MANAGEMENT COMPANY

LIMITED PIBonaventure 866-4701
Concordia Offset Enrg 10500 StLaurent 331-1661
Concordia Plaza Restmnt 3640 StLaurent 842-2855

CONCORDIA REALTIES LIMITED

PIBonaventure 866-4701

CONCORDIA SANITARY SERVICES INC

3885 ClVertu 331-5151
Concordia TV Enrg 256-6098
Concordia Travel Agency 9012 StMichel 387-4012

TEL. 845-3693

CONCORDIA FUR PROCESSING LTD.

CANADA

MR. PETER

3655 ST. LAWRENCE BLVD.
MONTREAL P.Q.

Statement

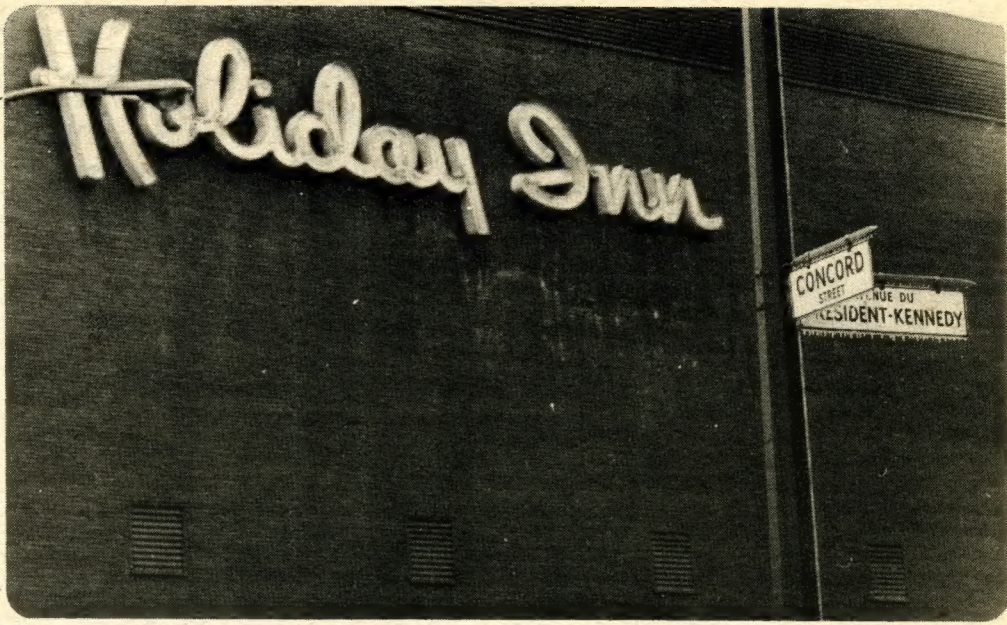
The Board of Governors of Sir George Williams University has announced that it is prepared to accept the recommendation of the Joint Committee that the name of the university that is to be established through merger with Loyola be Concordia University. This decision is based on the assumption that the merger will go into effect by September 1973.

The Board gave careful consideration to the representations made by University Council, the Faculty Councils of Arts and Engineering, and a number of members of the Sir George Williams community. Aware of the desirability of moving ahead rapidly to formal merger, the Board did not feel it could support the proposal for a referendum or put forward a different name.

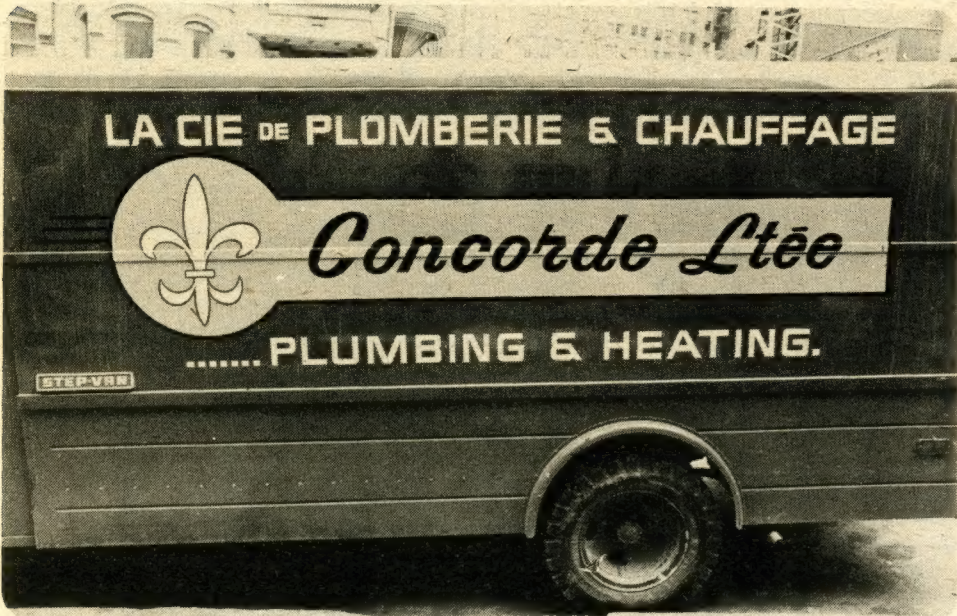
The name Concordia has a long-standing association with Montreal, and the new university will be a Montreal university. Also, it is adaptable to use in both English and French without translation. There is now a bill before the Legislature which will require that every corporate body in Quebec have an official French name. The Board did not feel that a name that is in itself appropriate should be put aside because of secondary associations that some people find undesirable. Concordia University will be quite capable of establishing its own merits and reputation.

The Sir George Williams Board has thus taken all the decisions necessary to clear the way to legal agreement with Loyola on the formation of Concordia University. This now only awaits certain decisions by the Loyola Board of Trustees.

Michael Sheldon, Asst. to the Rector
June 19, 1973



Communicator Modules	Mart E	Don Parviz Mfg. Co. (Inc.)
Compagnie Générale du Jout	Mart C	Harold Hoffman
Compucon Sciences Canada, Ltd.	Mart B	Daniel International Ltd.
Concept Furniture International Ltd.	Mart E	Dorchester Knitting Mills Ltd.
Concordia City Properties Limited	Mart F	Dorsey of Canada
Les propriétés cité Concordia Limitée	Mart F	Double Gee of Canada Ltd.
Concordia Estates (West) Inc.	Mart F	James Dossart
Domaines Concordia (ouest) Inc.	Mart F	D. & B. (Distributions) Inc.
Concordia Estates Development Company	Mart F	Druggist International
La société de mise-en-valeur Concordia	Mart F	Herbert Dubé Ltd.
Concordia Estates Limited	Mart F	H. Dubois R. B. A. Bates A.
Les domaines Concordia Limitée	Mart F	André Dubois Design Inc.
Concordia Realities Limited	Mart F	Du Chateau Clark & Wells
Les immeubles Concordia Limitée	Mart F	Duques, Melleur, Roy & Ass.
Concordia Construction Inc.	Mart F	Paul Duhamel C.A.
Congrès Mondial de la Route	Mart E	Gilles Duguay
Congrès Voyages - Parks, Inc.	Mart E	Du Maurier Sportswear Ltd.



Concordia Coll.ORE.
Concordia Coll.WIS.
Concordia Coll. (Moorhead) ...
MINN.
Concordia Coll. (St. Paul)
MINN.
Concordia Junior Coll. and Pre-
paratory Sch.N.Y.
Concordia Lutheran Coll. TEXAS
Concordia Lutheran Junior Coll.
MICH.
Concordia Sem.MO.
Concordia Senior Coll.IND.
Concordia T.C.ILL.
Concordia T.C.NEB.
Concordia Theological Sem. ILL.
Concourse Center of Israel, see
Bronx Comm. Coll.N.Y.
Connecticut Agricultural Coll., see
Connecticut, Univ. of ..CONN.

Puzzle

by Ben Kewb

"Look what I've done!" bragged Daring Dick.
"Using only the nineteen letters in CONCORDIA
UNIVERSITY I've derived the secret message
I COIN YON CRUD VERITAS."

"Not spicy enough," countered Saucy Sue. "But
juggle them around like this and you'll get..."

What did Saucy Susie get? Is it what she
deserved? Write if you get work.



Concordia City Properties Limited
Concordia Estates (West) Inc.
Concordia Estates Development Company
Concordia Estates Limited
Concordia Realities Limited
Concordia Construction Inc.
Concordia Management Limited

Les propriétés cité Concordia Limitée
Domaines Concordia (ouest) Inc.
La société de mise-en-valeur Concordia
Les domaines Concordia Limitée
Les immeubles Concordia Limitée



What's in a name?

Well, we're just back from our search for family - our Concordia namesakes in the area. And our experience tells an ominous tale: About half or more of the Concordias listed in the current telephone directory seemed to be collapsed businesses and the kind of businesses in which the name Concordia figures in little else than one of several letterheads of holding companies. We remember with renewed respect (and a little horror) Sir George historian Steve Sheinberg's dark references to Concordia as holding company, carried by I & E several months ago.

Many companies, like Concordia Sanitation Services, have moved out of the city. The sanitary types left only a weathered and burned out shack on a muddy plot behind them, off Nowhereland's Cote Vertu, before moving off to Ste. Anne de Bellevue.

Where, we wondered, had destiny put Concordia Fabrics Inc. which used to sit at 1449 St. Alexandre Street? Where was Concord Realties which used to sit close by? The curious thing was that we got consistent response from neighbouring businesses when we inquired after Concordia companies: "What?" neighbouring proprietors would shrug. "Wazzat, dat Concordia crap?" And then proprietors would bring our exchange to the same snappy conclusion: "Beat it."

There were many Concordias in more far-away places - the sort of places that Montrealers who live downtown like to stay away from, because that's where you like to have your in-laws live: Rivière des Prairies and St. Vincent de Paul, for example, offer Concordia Auto Ltée, Concordia Concrete Floors and Concordia Industries Limited; closer to home, on the western side of St. Leonard, there's Concordia Travel Agency on Boulevard St. Michel, not quite like Paris' Boule Miche, but then the likelihood of having paving stones thrown at you is considerably less here than in Paris.

The steady Concordias seem to be in the garment trade and printing which earned a sigh of relief from our young staffer assigned to the Concordia beat. Another steady Concordia is the developer in the Milton-Park area, east of McGill. The Concordia connection here caused concern on the part of some when the name was proposed. Another concern was that the name was used by a "number of minor colleges with religious affiliations" mostly Lutheran and mostly in the United States. Another question: How would the name be used colloquially - Con. U., perhaps?

The criteria for selecting a list of possibles included these points: The name had to be recognizable in both French and English; a name that in either language wouldn't be confused with those of other institutions in the area; a name that said we are a Montreal institution and a name that was free of negative connotations real or imagined.

Let's look back at the other suggestions: Norman Bethune University which had political implications and a McGill connection and Cartier University was another suggestion but that was French, among other things misleading. Others: Hochelaga, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Maisonneuve, Metropolitan, Mount Royal, Lester Pearson, St. Lawrence and Ville Marie. And New University.

Many will sensibly say, when all the scars have healed, "What's in a name, anyway?" But as a friend told us recently: "I still feel silly saying the word - I freeze up, I blush and stammer in the same way I do when I have to ask for a Papa Burger or Mama Burger at the corner A & W."

CITÉ CONCORDIA

During the present decade, as the six-block site undergoes comprehensive development, a new and more viable urban environment will emerge to be interfused with an expanding Montreal.

Cité Concordia has been conceived to stimulate human interaction. Around a contemporary "village common", residential facilities will be blended with commercial, cultural and community activity centres in a dynamic whole that will give a new richness to city life.

First and foremost, Cité Concordia will be for people.



Concordia College

(Moorhead, Minnesota) 1,086 Men 1,248 Women

A church-related, liberal arts college, located in a community of 29,700, directly across the Red River from Fargo, North Dakota (pop. 53,400).

ADMISSION is selective. (ed. note: There are four categories of selectivity - most selective, highly selective, very selective and selective).

ACADEMIC ENVIRONMENT. Pressures for academic achievement appear moderate. Administration reports 85 percent of courses required for graduation are "elective or choices"... Class attendance optional but expected.

FACULTY. About 39 percent of faculty hold doctorate.

RELIGIOUS ORIENTATION. Concordia is a church-related institution; 13 credits in religion required of all students; attendance at daily chapel services expected... Places of worship available on campus for Protestants, in immediate community for three major faiths.

CAMPUS LIFE. Regulations governing campus life still fairly strict although relaxed somewhat in last two or three years. Women now permitted to smoke on campus; curfew eliminated on weekends for all but freshman women. Since 1967 social dancing has been part of campus activity program. Drinking prohibited on campus; cars permitted... About 15 percent of students leave campus on weekends.

JOB FUTURES REVISITED

Scrape, scrub: the scullion with a B.A. degree

by George Galt

This piece is reprinted from the (Toronto) Globe and Mail. Galt, who graduated from Sir George (B.A.) in 1970, has written for a number of Canadian periodicals and his biography of Gazette founding publisher Fleury Mesplet will soon be published in Content magazine. An upcoming piece for Canadian Forum promises to be that magazine's first non-sleeper in 40 years.

The night I first walked through the back door of the Auberge du Petit Prince to wash dishes, Zarski, the Polish-Canadian artist I was replacing, offered me a cheerful piece of advice. "Don't let this job get you down," he counselled. "Treat it as a game. Lots of guys have been through it and ended up on top." He mentioned George Orwell and a few others.

Not having read Orwell's *Down and Out in Paris and London*, I let his remark pass and waded right into the waiting pile of greasy crockery. It was later, when I was bored numb by the routine and had plenty of time to think, that I remembered Karski, and Orwell, and decided to get hold of the book.

Dishwashing, I am now able to report, is a breeze (if a bit humid) compared to what it was in the Thirties. My hours range from five to eight-and-a-half or nine at the most, a holiday after Orwell's 14 or 18. I am not forced to work in a fire dungeon at 130 degrees, nor am I without hot running water. In fact, I have a machine for most of the dishes and have only the pots and pans to scrub by hand. Working conditions these days are incomparably better.

Still, Paris in the Thirties had its compensations. There are no bistros in London, no after-work drinking in a friendly neighborhood cafe, no Parisian joie de vie. On balance I feel envious of Orwell, not sympathetic.

The one weekend my machine broke down I had a taste of the old days, and it was damn hard work, as anyone can imagine, but not killing. What kills you, with or without the machine, is the job's unending monotony—scrape and scrub, scrub and rinse, clear the tray, fill the machine, rinse and dry, empty the machine, fill the sink, scrape and scrub, ad nauseam.

It's a challenge of mind, not muscle, the trick being to play with all the possible perspectives and, above all, to find any bubbles of humor hidden in the slop. Zarski was right—best to make a game of it.

My favorite game begins when the overfed and well-wined customer requests "a peek at the kitchen," before leaving. "Ooh, how cute" runs the standard compliment as glassy eyes sweep the well-equipped walls of my patronne, Ginette. I grin at the scene from the door of the pantry, apron smudged and wet, face steamy pink, and I obtrude. I am the garbageman, the prompter, the speechwriter, the backroom boy you'd rather not see because seeing him spoils the effect. A customer with any knack for self-deception ignores me. No fun. A good many, on the other hand, feel uneasy at the sight of a man who spends the evening washing up for them. They feel obliged to make excuses. "I washed up at home," they'll gurggle apologetically, or "I guess you're glad we're leaving," or, less tactfully, "Oh my, what an awful job, you poor boy."

Kitchen-peeking occurs late in the evening and takes only minutes, so it has been necessary to invent other games, all varieties of solitaire designed to fill the early hours. When the routine is even, the job requires no mental presence whatever, and one has a choice—succumb to total idiocy or invoke the imagination. I've done both, prefer the latter, but it's never easy. If fantasy travels too far from the restaurant—if, for instance, I imagine myself relaxing in good company over drinks—there is an uncomfortable residual feeling of having a double (who is a dishwasher). Best, I've found, to let the mind wander through the restaurant itself and discover what exactly it means to be a scullion.

What it means, in short, as any moronic scullion will tell you, is dealing with dirt, and another of my games has been to dream up a sort of scatological catalogue, appropriately annotated. Slop arrives in many different forms, and is often a blueprint to both the meal and mentality of the slopper. Food for thought, as it were.



There are, for example, pickings (wax pickings from the candles, paper pickings from shredded sugar wrappers, innumerable other pickings better left unlisted) which speak vaguely of some dark neurosis in the dining room.

Then there are mere scraps (signalling a healthy gusto), nearly full plates, politely sampled (too many cocktails? for certain a full purse, no sympathy required), and Jack Sprat clean plates, on which the tongue marks are almost detectable.

Most slop, including the cigarets butted disdainfully in the roast beef, speaks for itself. There are only a few exceptions. Occasionally I receive queer messages, a grocery list slipped onto the coffee saucer, or last month's laundry bill hidden under some leftover rice.

Unfortunately I never have time to stop and give these little ciphers the attention they probably deserve. Perhaps the customer was suggesting that the rice needed washing. Or maybe he simply assumed that a dishwasher is naturally enthralled by laundry chits.

Sometimes a guest will empty whole pockets of trash into his or her leftover gravy. Paper clips, pencil ends, obsolete notes, last year's cheque stubs, a general cleaning out. Where do these people think they are? Perhaps post-prandial depression has moved them to defile their

crockery. Or maybe it's just the opposite—in a reckless after-dinner mood they've decided to risk a new lifestyle and can't wait to bury all evidence of the old. Back in the galley it's impossible to tell. One sees proof only on some strange excess, and imagines a maniac dancing on the tables, turning out his suit pockets.

Well, let the guests indulge themselves as they wish, I won't begrudge them their slop, of whatever variety. Unlike Orwell, I heartily approve of "smart restaurants". A good restaurant is one of the rare places these days where anyone with a few surplus bucks can buy a comfortable evening of old-style entertainment. The well-defined theatre of serving and clearing and drinking and eating in muffled rooms according to Continental etiquette is all the more pleasurable in an age of sloppy Joes and meals on wheels. I think Orwell would have agreed had he lived long enough to taste a take-out burger.

We work hard backstage. To perfect the presentation is to complete the customer's suspension of disbelief—every actor's ambition. True, I'm only the prop boy, which is lousy in most ways, but when the performance is good it's a better job than, say, digging a ditch. Good French restaurants like our Auberge are really an incongruous whisper of Victorianism in the electric 1970s, but a few representatives the old style are worth preserving and as long as I'm fairly paid, I won't gripe.

Admittedly a dishwasher's pay cheque is nothing to write home about (my letters home speak grandly of "learning the restaurant business"). On the other hand, the job has some attractive fringe benefits. I envy Orwell his daily wine allotment of two litres; mine is closer to two ounces (dregs and the heeltaps of bottles) but there is always a tasty full meal at the end of the night and occasionally Robin, the maitresse d'hotel, uncorks a blottle for the staff. Good food and good people somehow displace the many small irritations.

Pressed for the absolute, deadpan truth, though, I suppose I'd have to admit that mine is basically a rotten job. Even if I don't share Orwell's aversion to good restaurants, I don't really like washing up in one way more than he did. If I didn't need the cash, I'd quit tomorrow.

Still, resentment is useless, especially in these tightly employed times. My college education may not have much value in the job market, but it certainly helps me enjoy my spare hours. Life could be worse and, what the hell, I'm young, I can hope for better things.

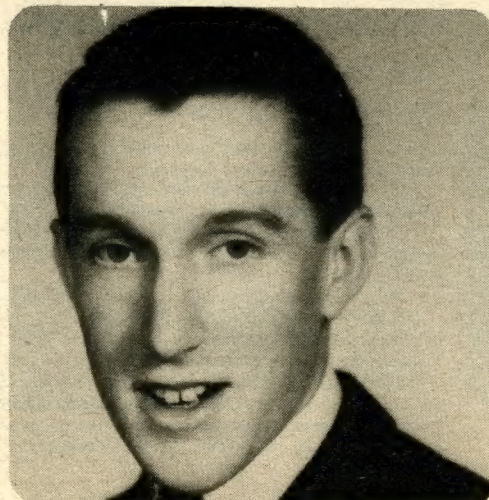
It's sobering to remember that such hope is a luxury, one a great many dishwashers can't afford.

Title: "Five Years Later"

by Doug Currie

The author has held a variety of jobs since graduating (Mount Royal High 1963, SGWU 1969), most recently in advertising with CJAD.

The title slide flashes on the screen reading "Five Years Later" and moments later the movie resumes bearing the costume and set director's effort to reflect the intervening years. Not unlike the script to a 1920's flick I find myself aware of the events that have had an impact on me in the last five years while remaining intensely aware of the thoughts and concerns that I took with me across the stage at Theatre Maisonneuve in the fall of 1969.



Funny thing, it hasn't seemed that long (almost five years), in fact it's a little staggering comparing it with the period I spent at Sir George since they don't seem equal. Sir George I remember as almost a lifetime, while the last period was more like a week.

And indeed, comparable they're not. Not at all. However they were two learning experiences that do share certain similarities. One such similarity has been the altering of preconceived notions about what each would be like, and this one similarity is the subject of this story.

A function no doubt of the subtle and not so subtle influences on me during the years spent at Sir George, I descended the opposite side of the stage with no shortage of prejudices about my future in the "working community". A *déjà vu* of sorts, I had repeated this performance to a tee when leaving high school. The burning issue then was whether I would find the "academic community" atmosphere supporting enough for an introverted kid who didn't want to become a lawyer or doctor (or any one particular thing, come to think of it).

In 1969 I faced the prospect of looking for work with the fear that the North American business world was a cutthroat one where nice guys finish in other than first place, and compassion was a quality that didn't relate at all to succeeding. The last five years have shed some light on these questions, but to my mind the jury is still out. Possibly then the following is just an interim report.

Cutthroat. In view of the diverse employment experience I've had in this period, I'd have to say that it's an apt description, if, and it's a big if, the level of participation you've chosen

continued backpage



Keep beltin' dem tunes

German opera - in film- is coming to Sir George later next month. The Conservatory of Cinematographic Art is offering up Beethoven's *Fidelio*, sung in German on Monday, May 20 at 6 p.m. Albert Lortzing's *Czar and the Carpenter* comes the same evening at 8 p.m. Tuesday at 8 p.m.: Richard Wagner's *Mastersingers of Nuremburg* (part 1). Part 2 comes on Wednesday at 8 p.m.

Here's what the Conservatory has given us on *The Czar and the Carpenter* and *The Mastersingers of Nuremburg*:

THE KNIGHT WALTHER von Stolzing is in love with Eva, the daughter of Nuremberg goldsmith Pogner. The father, however, has promised his daughter to the winner of the mastersinger competition on St. John's day. Stolzing gets himself instructed in the rules of mastersinging by the apprentice of the shoemaker Hans Sachs. In the preliminary trial he fails because the town clerk Beckmesser, who is himself a candidate for Eva's hand, registers several infringements of the rules. Only Sachs recognizes the real artistic abilities of the knight.

Although he himself is a suitor of Eva, Hans Sachs helps the young pair. He interrupts a song with which Beckmesser one night is serenading Eva but in the ensuing fight upsets the plan for her abduction by Stolzing. However he encourages the knight to compose a paean for the competition. Beckmesser finds the text of this song and sings it himself at the competition whereby he earns a storm of derision. Walther von Stolozing, however, with his version of the song earns the recognition of the craftsmen's guilds. To the joyful acclaim of the people

he is awarded the winner's prize - his beloved Eva.

CZAR PETER I, under the assumed name of Peter Michaelov, is learning the art of shipbuilding in a shipyard in Zaardam (Holland). Another Russian, Peter Ivanov, is also one of Widow Browe's carpenters. He has fled from Russia because he did not want to be a soldier and has fallen in love with the burgomaster's niece.

The czar has to leave Zaardam at short notice because of a conspiracy in Petersburg. A considerable upheaval in the little town is caused by the burgomaster who has been commissioned to keep his eye on a foreigner named Peter. Naturally he fixes on the wrong Peter. Through obscure diplomatic channels the presence of the czar's incognito has become known to the English and the French ambassadors. Owing to the incompetence of the burgomaster the Englishman approaches the wrong Peter and attempts to persuade Peter I to make a pact with England while the Frenchman concludes a treaty for his country with the real czar.

Number 26:30

Issues & Events shuts its mouth for the summer. We will resume publication in early September. Any suggestions for next year's issues and next year's events are invited. The information office is located at 2145 Mackay in the basement. Have a good summer.



Plate will be fuller next season

Baseball lovers at Sir George are in for a pleasant surprise next September even if the Expos finish last in their division. The Sports Illustrated Baseball League will be in operation again and, according to Commissioner Rob Jadah, there will be twice as much excitement as there was this year.

Jadah plans to forestall the threat of a rival World Baseball League by awarding an extra 24 franchises, making 48 in all. He also intends to give the game wider exposure by increasing the number of contests per team from 41 to 80. It is not expected that this move will have an inflationary effect on player salaries.

But new entrants will still have to contend with Peter Kastanis, the plucky youngster cum whiz-kid manager who has won both of the only two previous world series. Last year, despite a late entrance into the fray, Kastanis guided his Baltimore Orioles to an easy victory over the Cardinals. This year, in his first full season as a pro, he had even less trouble as he signed with the Pittsburgh Pirates and took them all the way to the top despite the last ditch efforts of the Cincinnati Reds and their hopelessly outclassed manager, Joe Novak.

In fact Kastanis was so successful that he was able to persuade Roberto Clemente, the Pirate star who died in a plane crash more than a year ago, to stage a comeback. The strategy paid dividends when Clemente performed well enough to share world series MVP honors with teammate Dave Gusti.

The league annual awards banquet will be held sometime in the near future and speculation is that there may be some criticism of Commissioner Jadah, who passed over Kastanis in the Manager of the Year category in order to award one of the trophies to himself. Phil Snyder was the other winner.



"And then the quarterback fades back to the ten-yard line and . . ."

Big Jump for Old Rump

Sir George's production of "Rumplestiltskin" has been invited to Theatre Canada's National Festival next month. The 12-student children's theatre unit (ranging from CEGEP teenies through graduating students) will give several performances at St. John's, Newfoundland May 5 to 11.



Walter Kymkiw

SGWU THIS WEEK

Notices must be received by Wednesday noon for Thursday publication. Contact Maryse Perraud at 879-2823, 2145 Mackay St. in the basement.

"HEY MARTY, WATCHA DOIN'?" Getting it together making movies, it would seem. A selection of the best of them will be shown free this Friday and Saturday.

thursday 4

CONSERVATORY OF CINEMATOGRAPHIC ART: "For Whom The Bell Tolls" (Sam Wood, 1946) with Gary Cooper, Ingrid Bergman, Akim Tamiroff and Katina Paxinou at 8 p.m. in H-110; 75¢.

CHAPLAINS: Service with Rev. Arijan Groeneveld, 11:45 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. in Graduate Students Lounge, 7th floor.

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: Jesse Winchester at 9:30 p.m. nightly, 1476 Crescent; \$1.50.

GALLERY II: Graphic design, through April 11.

friday 5

ARTS FACULTY COUNCIL: Meeting at 1 p.m. in H-769.

CINEMA SECTION: Free screening of the best of SGWU cinema students' films at 8:30 p.m. in H-110; tomorrow too.

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: Jesse Winchester at 9:30 p.m. nightly, 1476 Crescent; \$2.

TURKISH CULTURAL ASSOCIATION: Turkish lessons at 7 p.m. in H-417.

STUDENTS INTERNATIONAL MEDITATION SOCIETY: Introductory lecture on transcendental meditation at 8 p.m. in H-1221.

saturday 6

CINEMA SECTION: See Friday.

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: See Friday.

sunday 7

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: See Thursday.

monday 8

ARABIC CLUB: Meeting at 6 p.m. in H-617.

CHAPLAINS: Service with Rev. Peter Macaskill, 11:45 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. in Graduate Students Lounge, 7th floor.

tuesday 9

CHAPLAINS: Liturgical expression (Eastern Orthodox Morning Prayers) with Fr. Ihor Kutash, 11:45 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. in Graduate Students

Lounge, 7th floor.

wednesday 10

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: Bill Garret at 9:30 p.m. nightly, 1476 Crescent; \$1.50.

STUDENT INTERNATIONAL MEDITATION SOCIETY: Introductory lecture on transcendental meditation at 3 p.m. in H-1209.

COMMITTEE ON EXPERIMENTATION & INNOVATION: Sociologists John Jackson and Kurt Jonassohn on "Student Involvement and Group Learning" 12:30 to 2 p.m. in H-762.

thursday 11

CONSERVATORY OF CINEMATOGRAPHIC ART: "Lord Jim" (Richard Brooks, 1965) with Peter O'Toole, James Mason, Curt Jurgens, Eli Wallach and Daliah Lavi at 8 p.m. in H-110; 75¢.

SCIENCE FACULTY COUNCIL: Meeting at 2:15 p.m. in H-769.

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: See Wednesday.

COMMERCE FACULTY COUNCIL: Meeting at 9:30 a.m. in H-769.

friday 12

CONSERVATORY OF CINEMATOGRAPHIC ART: "Don Quixote" (Grigori Kozintsev, 1957) (in English) with Nikolai Cherkasov and Yuri Tolubeyev at 8 p.m. in H-110; 75¢.

STUDENT INTERNATIONAL MEDITATION SOCIETY: Introductory lecture on transcendental meditation at 8 p.m. in H-1221.

TURKISH CULTURAL ASSOCIATION: Turkish lessons at 7 p.m. in H-417.

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: Bill Garret at 9:30 p.m. nightly, 1476 Crescent; \$2.

EASTER HOLIDAYS: The university and book libraries will be closed.

saturday 13

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: See Friday.

EASTER HOLIDAYS: The libraries will be open 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

MUSICA CAMERATA: Mozart Day, with three



chamber music concerts at 11:30 a.m., 2:30 and 8:30 p.m. in H-110; tickets - \$1.00 for students, \$3 others (per concert) - at Mansfield Book Mart or International Music.

sunday 14

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: See Wednesday.

EASTER HOLIDAYS: The libraries will be closed.

monday 15

EASTER HOLIDAYS: The university will be closed but the libraries will be open 8:30 a.m. to 11 p.m. Reference service 11 a.m. to 7 p.m.

wednesday 17

GALLERIES: Alumni show, through April 27.

saturday 20

MUSICA CAMERATA: Free chamber music concert at 5 p.m. in H-110.

sunday 21

MUSIC SECTION: Recital with James Braid (violin) and Edith Boivin Beluse (piano) in works by Mozart, Fauré, Brahms and Ravel) at 8:30 p.m. in H-110; free.

monday 22

BOARD OF GRADUATE STUDIES: Meeting at 2 p.m. in H-769.

continued from page 6

is one of competition - with those around you and yourself. This affliction to 'get ahead' (as a primary drive) affects many, and it seems to be what both elicits and supports the cutthroat behavior, mainly because getting ahead means getting what other people already have.

To the competitive, the mere suggestion that you are otherwise predisposed is the equivalent admonition to stating that university is an experience to benefit from in itself, rather than a means to setting yourself up for a business career.

Compassion. Taken to mean the regard for the feelings of others, it seems a matter of interpretation whether this paragraph ends on an encouraging note. A variant that bears directly on this question is a term that doesn't get full

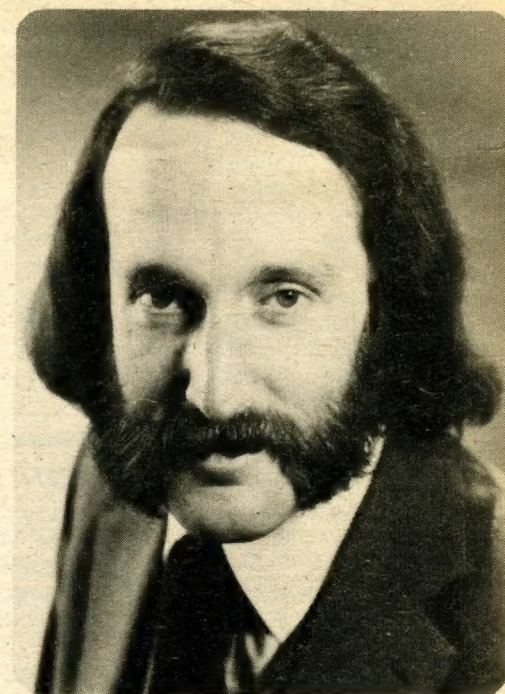
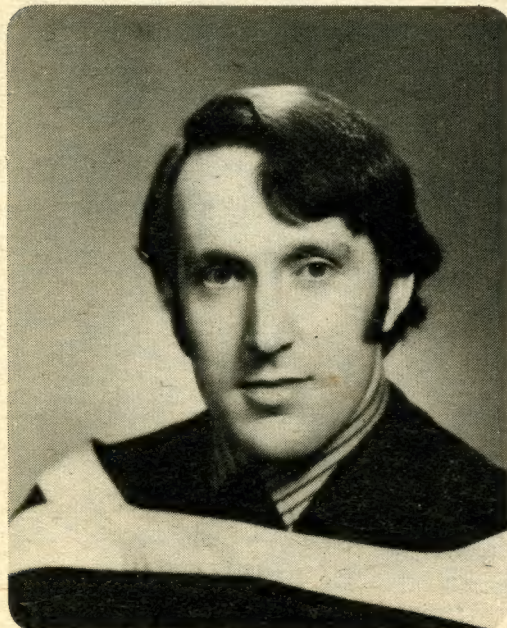
play until you've been exposed to at least quasi-management decision-making objectives. No matter how poorly conceived, most businesses that have survived over their first week are managed by setting and following certain objectives.

Anyone with the faintest knowledge of history knows that the world's most notable demagogues invariably cited (cite) their objectives in the name of God. Much the same situation appears to exist in business. Deviating from political norm, business leaders choose not to pay their homage to God, nor I should submit, to money either. In business it's called budgets.

Budgets are what determine everything, and rightly so as anyone who has tried to run a business without them will surely attest, but budgets are simply the learned (and sometimes not so learned) prognostications of presidents, managers and the accounting set. It is in the act of preserving these grandiose guidelines that it appears to me the level of compassion is really settled upon. The result can be an expense of another kind human.

Before anyone is tempted to conclude from the above that I'm trying to make my business experiences a matter of self-fulfilling prophesy, I should hasten to point out that, by and large, level-headed competitiveness and compassion have been the earmarks of the companies for whom I've worked. I'm trying not to condemn on the basis of a few isolated incidents, but to at least speculate on the significance of what I have seen.

Obviously all of this is leading up to something, and at this point in time no notion of meaningfulness through work holds more importance to me than the ability of work (and the years at Sir George before) to allow me to, not so much get ahead, but a deviation on the same theme - get away. Get away from the concern of whether I'm going to make it or not, and concentrate on how I'm going to make whatever my life consists of into a meaningful whole that at some time in the future I can reflect upon positively.



ISSUES & EVENTS

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John McNamee, Maryse Perraud, Michael Sheldon, Malcolm Stone, Don Worrall, Joel McCormick, editor



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